Enter MACMORRIS and JAMY, at a distance.

Gow. Here 'a comes; and the Scots captain,
captain Jamy, with him.

FLU. Captain Jamy is a marvellous falorous gentleman, that is certain; and of great expedition,
and knowledge, in the ancient wars, upon my particular knowledge of his directions: by Cheshu, he
will maintain his argument as well as any military
man in the 'orld, in the disciplines of the pristine
wars of the Romans.

JAMY. I say, gud-day, captain Fluellen.

FLU. God-den to your worship, goot captain
Jamy.

Gorr. How, now, captain Macmorris ? have you
quit the mines ? have the pioneers given o'er ?

MAG. By Chrish la, tish ill done: the work ish
give over, the trumpet sound the retreat. By my
hand, I swear, and by my father's soul, the work ish
ill done; it ish give over: I would have blowed
up the town, so Chrish save me, la, in an hour.
O, tish ill done, tish ill done ; by my hand, tish ill
done !

FLU. Captain Macmorris, I peseech you now
will you voutsafe me, look you, a few disputations
with you, as partly touching or concerning the disciplines of the war, the Roman wars, in the way of
argument, look you, and friendly communication;
partly, to satisfy my opinion, and partly, for the
satisfaction, look you, of my mind, as touching the
direction of the military discipline; that is the
point.

JAMY. It sail be very gud, gud feith, gud cap-

tains bath: and I sail quit you[7] with gud leve, as I may pick occasion ; that sail I, marry.

7 — I sail auiTyou—] That is, I shall, with your permission,